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CHAS. WEBER OPTICIAN

AT E. G. LOOMIS' BOOK STORE

INVENTION OF AN INVALID.

Remarkable Work by John Petermann While Flat on His Back.

A timely illustration of what can be accomplished under extremely adverse conditions is furnished by the case of John Petermann, Jr., of Ontonagon, says the Minneapolis Tribune. Confined to his bed for more than three years with an affliction said to be tuberculosis of the bone, he has invented and has had patented in the United States and Canada a potato planter which is regarded as a notable improvement over the machines now being used for this purpose.

While lying flat on his back in his bed he made the drawing of his invention. His only tools were an old pen and a ruler, but notwithstanding this it is remarkably accurate, even to the details.

The machine, which is propelled by a team, makes potato planting rapid and easy, it is said. It is so arranged that two rows are planted at the same time, the machine operating somewhat under the order of a grain drill. The potatoes ready for planting are placed in a hopper, which will hold several bushels.

The rows are opened by arms projecting downward and the potatoes, by means of a clever contrivance, are dropped into the rows at any distance from 12 to 30 inches apart, then being covered thoroughly by flanges arranged for this purpose.

Petermann had an inventive turn of mind, but did not make use of it until after his affliction. He has made drawings of a number of other contrivances.

THE MESSAGE THAT CAME.

Prof. Peepup was busily engaged with his massive new micro-telescope, making observations of the movements of various planets, when the shrill tones of a feminine voice interrupted him.

"Bless me!" muttered the professor, hastily, "I do wish I could be left to study in peace. I shall never be able to fathom this matter of a message from Mars unless—"

"Oh, but it's come, love!" said his young wife, who was just running to meet him.

"Come! What has come?" queried the professor, in a dazed tone.

"A message from Mar's!" ejaculated the delighted "wife," "and 'Mar' is coming to stay with us for ever and ever. Aren't you glad, dear?"

But the blue, sultry atmosphere arrested the remainder of the "marconigram."—London Tit-Bits.

A MATTER OF SURFACE.



Miss Flatter—Mr. Blinks is a very broad-minded man.
Miss Critic—Broad minded! Possibly that's why so many of his remarks seem flat.

WANTED—A PARAGON.

Rev. Mr. Aldrich, once pastor of the Olive Street Church of Nashua, N. H., wished to purchase a horse, and asked one of his leading parishioners to get him one. There was a very profane stable man who sold horses, to whom the pastor was introduced by his parishioner. Previously, however, the stable man had been cautioned not to swear.

The horseman asked Mr. Aldrich what kind of a horse he wanted, and was told he wanted a perfectly sound horse, free from all stable tricks, perfectly kind and gentle so his children could pet him, not afraid of anything, incidentally he wanted a horse that would go fairly fast, three minutes or better, and—

The stableman grew nervous, and as the clergyman reeled off the various required qualities of the horse, could keep in no longer, and burst out with:

"You d—d old fool, they don't have any such horses!"

POOR FATHER.



Suitor—Isn't your father likely to come in at any moment?
Bella—Oh, no. Papa is hiding in the coal cellar. I made him think that you were a man with a writ.

A TRAMP'S GOOD SAMARITAN.

Gave Him a Pipe and Tobacco When He Needed It.

Last week a man was locked up in the holdover at police headquarters on the West side on a petty charge, says the Kansas City Star. It was a cold night. As there is no place provided where people who apply for a night's lodging can sleep, the police allow those who wish to do so to sleep in the big cell room. While the man was locked up a tramp came in and discovered he had lost his pipe.

"I haven't a cent to buy another one and I have been begging tobacco for three days," said the tramp.

An hour later the man who was arrested was released on bond. He returned soon after with a cob pipe and a sack of tobacco.

"Can I see that tramp in jail?" he asked.

"What do you want to see him for?" said the sergeant.

"Well, he has lost his pipe and hadn't a cent to get a new one. So I thought I would give him one."

"I'll take it down to him," said the sergeant, as he reached for the jail keys.

"Well, I have heard the preachers say that a cup of water to them in jail was a Christian act, or something like that," said the tramp, when handed the pipe and tobacco, "but I tell you the fellow who got this pipe ain't far from a Christian if his clothes were all dirty."

AN UNCONSCIOUS KNOCK.

Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, the singer, one day in the mountains of southern California saw two deer at which two sportsmen were taking aim. Miss Yaw gave a loud shout, and the deer, affrighted, made off, and thus their lives were saved by the kind-hearted young woman.

A friend of Miss Yaw's, a Cincinnati, after recounting this incident, said the other day:

"Let me tell you another story about her. When she was a little girl she visited a lady who gave her the family photograph album to look at. She turned the leaves quickly, and in a few minutes closed the book.

"Don't you like it, dear?" the lady asked.

"Yes, very much," said the little girl, politely. "We've got one at home," she added, "only the pictures are prettier."

PERSIAN CLEANLINESS.

We are bound to like the Persian for his personal cleanliness. He will wash. He is the most hospitable man on earth—always with the expectation of presents. He is either immoderately mirthful or violently quarrelsome. He loves the fair sex and is not averse to wine. He is commonly fat, with black hair, a high forehead, aquiline nose, full cheeks and a large chin, the form of his countenance being oval. He is generally strong and robust and addicted to martial exercises. He rises with the sun, and having dressed takes a cup of coffee, with some fruit. At 11 o'clock he eats breakfast, and between nine and ten p. m. dines on the fat of the land. Rice is always the piece de resistance. He bolls his meat to death, but enlarges the meal with numerous vegetables, fruits, sweet cakes, hard boiled eggs and ices.

KNOWS MANY SHREWD TRICKS.

Wise Old Elephant Develops More Than Usual Sagacity.

Our fine Indian elephant Gunda has not only grown stouter and taller, but he has also developed in intelligence and sagacity in a manner that is bound to make him famous. The greatest care has been exercised with his training, food and everyday life, and thus far it appears to be labor wisely expended. If actions speak for themselves, he appreciates the attention bestowed upon him. In numerous ways he indicates his complete satisfaction as to his bill of fare and the kindness of the keepers. He kneels at command, salutes, shakes hands and has lately become a banker. Some of the devious methods he employs in his particular bank indicate that there will be serious trouble unless he mends his ways.

If one throws a penny on the floor he picks it up and drops it into the box above his head, after which he rings a bell with his trunk. Then he looks for a reward. If it is not forthcoming, in the shape of forage biscuits or peanuts, he rings the bell until it does come.

It was soon apparent that, although the deposits were heavy, there was also a correspondingly heavy shortage. Upon inspecting the books it was learned that the teller dropped the cent into the box, but afterward very deftly picked it out and put it on the floor until a visitor came along, when he went through the form of dropping it in again and ringing the bell. To prevent this fraud small staples were driven in the bottom of the box so that the penny fell between them. He simply elongated the tiny tip at the end of his trunk and therewith lifted the cent. It was only by using long nails in place of the staples that the trick was prevented.—New York Zoological Society Bulletin.

HE FOUND A DOG.

In returning to his home one night last fall along a lonely highway, a lad in western Missouri was approached by an animal he took to be a dog. He whistled it up and put it and it followed him home, rubbing against his legs now and then on the way.

He shut the lost dog up in the barn before entering the house, and a few minutes later his father went out to have a look and was almost frightened to death.

The "dog" turned out to be a panther that had escaped from a circus a month before, and he was held until the owner could send for him. The boy still wants a dog if anyone has one to spare, but not that kind. They growl too much and show their teeth too often.

TOBACCO GROWN IN CANADA.

"Sounds funny to hear of tobacco being grown in Canada, doesn't it?" said W. J. Clancy of Toronto. "Not so much perhaps to Wisconsin people, who know that it is grown in this state, where the mercury frequently goes out of sight, but the average American thinks of the waving palms of the tropics as soon as tobacco culture is mentioned. It is a fact, however, that the weed is now grown with great success in Ontario and other provinces in the eastern part of the Dominion. So great have been the returns, in fact, that many farmers are giving up wheat growing and are planting tobacco in their fields."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

CENSORED.

"When Maxim Gorky lunched with me," said a literary New Yorker, "he talked well about the Russian censorship."

"He said that during the Russo-Japanese war he had occasion in an article to describe the headquarters of one of the grand dukes. He wrote of these headquarters, among other things:

"And over the desk in his highness' tent is a large photograph of Marie la Jambée, the beautiful ballet dancer."

"Before this article could appear the censor changed that sentence to: 'And over the desk in his highness' tent is a large map of the theater of war.'"

BUT KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.

She—Would you like to have me sing "For All Eternity" for you?
He (seizing the opportunity, also her hand)—Indeed—indeed I would.—Boston Transcript.

Mo. Pac. Time Table

Missouri Pacific—Lexington Branch

EAST-BOUND TRAINS.

	No. 602.	No. 608.
	A. M.	P. M.
Kansas City	5:40	5:05
Independence	6:10	5:35
Wellington	7:20	6:47
Myrick	7:35	7:05
Lexington	7:45	7:15
Higginsville	8:15	7:40
Concordia	8:42	8:21
Sedalia	9:50	9:45

WEST-BOUND TRAINS.

	No. 603.	No. 60.
	A. M.	P. M.
L've Sedalia	5:25	8:10
Ar. Concordia	6:30	4:25
" Higginsville	6:50	4:55
" Lexington	7:55	5:25
" Myrick	7:55	5:45
" Wellington	7:50	6:00
" Independence	9:05	7:15
" Kansas City	9:35	7:45

Missouri-Pacific—J. C. B. & L.

WEST BOUND.

	No. 31.	No. 37.
	A. M.	P. M.
L've Jefferson City	6:30	1:15
Ar. Booneville	7:41	2:37
" Marshall	8:44	3:47
" Waverly	9:37	4:43
" Myrick	10:33	5:30
" Lexington	10:45	5:45
" Wellington	10:54	
" Napoleon	12:05 p. m.	
" Kansas City		

EAST BOUND.

	No. 32.	No. 38.
	A. M.	P. M.
L've Kansas City		7:30
Ar. Napoleon		8:30
" Wellington		8:41
" Lexington	7:15	8:45
" Myrick	7:50	9:27
" Waverly	8:50	9:37
" Marshall	9:45	10:25
" Booneville	10:53	11:22
" Jefferson City	12:15	1:30

It will be seen that all of these trains run to the Lexington station except the morning train west and the evening train east on the River Division. Buses meet these trains at Myrick.

A. S. LOOMIS, Agent.

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Notice.

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C BESSENGER.

Jan. 10th, 1907.

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